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*"I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the ending;
the one who is, and the one who was, and the one who is coming
the all powerful."*

*"To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the hidden
manna, and I will give him a white stone, and in the stone a
new name written."*

DESTINY

Caught in the gulf stream of some great desire,
Know that thy life-trend rhymes to the nightly flow
And ebb of Life's full ocean. Also know
Each out-reach of thy soul bears deep the seal
Of cosmic impulse, eons old. That thing,
Heart-hungry--every fiber thrills to reach--
Hath sought thee down the ages, hungering, too;
In the birth-travail of this thine ideal,
Dumb longing of the centuries finding speech.
Hunger is prophecy. Take heart, and fling
Doubt and despair forever from thy view.
Thy longing is the covenant cloud and fire
Forever faithful 'twixt thy goal and thee.
Fate follows faith. Desire is--destiny

— Esther Harlan, in "MIND."

LIBRA

Sweet Justice, thou art just;
For in thy balance true
Thou weighest every grain.
If dim in lustre, light in weight,
It must pursue another round
And pass thy judgment seat again.

Kind Justice, thou art firm;
Unwavering, absolute;
From chaos bringing forth
Expression, order, harmony.
Within the chariot of the sun,
Holding the reins of Phoebus' steed.

What do I mean by the Larger Love? I mean this: If you are a man and love a woman, and have the Larger Love, you will love every other man who loves that woman, *because* he loves her and because she loves him. Or if you are a woman and love a man, you will, for these reasons, love every other woman who loves or is beloved by your lover. For the Larger Love evolves sympathy from the very soil from which the lesser love evolves jealousy.

Do you say it is impossible? It is impossible until you have the Larger Love, and then it follows as naturally as fruit follows flower.

If you have the Larger Love every woman will be to you as lover, mother, sister, or daughter, every man will be to you as lover, father, brother, or son, every child will be to you as your own; all humanity will be to you as your family, nay, as your very self. For you will know then that Humanity is One, and that you are indissolubly one with that one, and that every nerve of the whole vast organism centers in you, and that no thrill of joy or pain can be anywhere that shall not in time reach you, for weal or woe. Wherefore lovingly enlarging yourself, and forever dropping the selfish thought that you can be apart from other men and blessed by their loss and cursed by their gain, radiate toward all men, everywhere, thoughts and actions of God-like, sun-like blessing, service, appreciation, sympathy, courage, health and joy. And finally enlarge yourself yet again, and toward all things, everywhere, radiate Love and Courage—radiate this message: "I love you, I do not fear you, for you are all my good friends in the end."

And this is the Larger Love.—J. Wm. Lloyd.

CELEBRATED LIBRA CHARACTERS—Thomas B. Reed, Chester A. Arthur, Rutherford B. Hayes, General Taylor, Noah Webster, Frances Willard, Modjeska, William Penn, Virgil.

I am certain the world will wonder I should make use of scripture to establish Physiology, but I would have them know that all secrets, physical and spiritual, all the close connections and that mysterious Kiss of God and Nature are clearly and punctually discovered there.—Vaughan.

The redemption of the body must be accomplished along with the salvation of the soul. We must not underrate the importance of the vehicle of interior perfection, for we are incarnate here to no purpose if we neglect our bodies. The law of evolution must fulfill its course both in the outward and the inward man. The exclusively spiritual interpretation is, we think, an error of enthusiasm which has operated on suggestive texts and ignored the context.—Waite.

A blue pencil mark across this paragraph indicates that your subscription for the current year expires with this number. Please renew promptly.

HISTORIC MYTHS. I

"Dear Adiramled:—Have just read your article—'The Tree of Life.'

'Thou hast not ear nor soul to apprehend
The sublime notion and high mystery
That must be uttered to unfold the sage,
And serious doctrine of Virginity.'

—MILTON.

"See Rev. 14:14 and Dan. 10:21 and 12:10. 'Here is Wisdom!' Let him that hath understanding, count the number of the beast—'seven heads and ten horns'—Rev. 12:3—for it is the number of a man, and his number is 666. Rev. 13:18.

"This is the key that reveals the Tree of Life—may it enlighten you. Pardon my intrusion."

This letter serves me as a good text. It is just what I wanted, in fact, as an introduction to a series of articles in which I intend to show the real nature and character of all Historical Myths, from Adam to Adonis, from Jason to Jesus.

There are several different schools of Biblical interpretation.

This particular one, which recognizes the actual personality of mythical characters, and the words put in their mouths by sacred writers as prophetic utterances, has quite a large and intelligent following.

It is a school that I attended, and from which I had the honor and satisfaction of graduating many years ago.

After being initiated into the real School of Ancient Occultism, I became aware that the tenets of the Exoteric or Historical School that I had passed, were quite untenable, and irreconcilable with the higher revelations of reason and understanding.

Adjudged by the "handwriting on the wall"—*Mene, Mene, Tekel, Uparsin*—they are weighed in the balance and found wanting.

Every single character in the Bible is a mythical personification of some certain conscious human experience. All prophecies were written hundreds of years after the supposed period of the prophet and the fulfilment of the prophecy itself. In fact they were never intended to refer to any distant future event whatever.

Nearly all words in the Bible, also, are used in a double sense, one making the text read like an ordinary historical narrative, the other, concealing the true meaning which when discovered is found to refer wholly to physiological phenomena.

So in the case in point, brought out by my friend's criticism, the whole question hangs upon the esoteric meaning of Virginity, as used by John, the Revelator.

Poor, old, blind Milton! who strove to tell us how paradise was *lost* and how *regained*, but who, failing ever to practically realize his ecstatic idealism in life, found at last his rest in the grave! Milton was, at least theoretically, a celibate, and of course, we can well understand that the whole Virginal doctrine was to him not only "serious" but *mysterious*.

(2)

Several men mentioned in the Bible whose history is certainly entitled to as much credence as that of Daniel or John, and who had a chance to know much more about the tradition of paradise than Milton, or other modern writers, are reputed to have lived up to nearly the millennial-age mark. I cite Methuselah as a somewhat noted one of these patriarchs. There is no record whatever of any of these men being devoted to ascetic practices. On the contrary, they seemed to exist for the express purpose of *begetting*.

I am well aware that those who know nothing beyond the ordinary sexual practice, which certainly is defilement, and represents the "abomination of desolation," cannot well conceive of such a thing as redemption to come through a higher sexual-union—a sexation of body and mind, of soul and spirit—because they do not hold the *practical* key to this plane of living.

There are very many, like my Brother here, I take it, who cannot conceive of Virginity outside of Celibacy. Now, we well know there is no history in the Bible, nor any experience in human life to justify the doctrine of sexual isolation.

Moreover, its fallacy may be demonstrated both positively and negatively.

The second passage in Daniel referred to above may be adopted to support the views of any one who *thinks* he is wise. Neither this nor the other passage in Daniel is germane to our subject, however. In the former, the prophet refers to an "*evening oblation*." Now, I challenge the whole Christian world, prophets, priests, practitioners and pew-holders to tell me the true and exact meaning of this symbol in Jewish ceremonialism, or to bring it nearer into their own faith, the meaning of *Baptism*, or any other sacramental *pouring* practiced in the Christian Church.

And this "beast," whose mystical number is 666, Who in all Christendom is able to reveal this?

Many have thought this referred to the power of the Catholic Church and to the Pope, whom they term "Antichrist." This is pure sectarian nonsense. The Catholic Church is no more antichrist than the Protestant. They all worship, they know not what.

Qabalah students, alone, possess the *real* key to Revelation and Biblical prophecy. To all others it is an insoluble conundrum and a sealed book. The Book of Daniel, for example is a purely alchemical tract, as the writer of *Aesh Mezareph* (*The Purifying Fire*) has ably shown.

This "beast" in Daniel and in the Apocalypse is MAN, or the *image* of man, for the *real* man does not appear till after 6 plus 6 plus 6—18 definite successive steps—a triune-hexad (sex-ad) of evolution and unfoldment.

These steps are represented by the Tarot figures and occultly by the letters of the Hebrew Alphabet.

In the 18th man reaches the conscious realization of redemption. This is the number of *the Moon*. At this point, the woman puts the moon under her feet. The next is the number of *the sun*, 19, the point where the man child "caught up to heaven to rule all nations with a rod of iron."

In the language of Apollonius, "The Gates of Heaven are open and man is born again." Here the sun shines *gold* upon the immortalized Gemini.

Would the man child have been born *without* a mother?—How can any birth be a defilement?

But listen. *Here* is wisdom! I will show you the *name* of the beast. 6 times 6 times 6 equal 216.

Take the Hebrew word ARIH. Each letter has its value. A equals 1, R equals 200, I equals 10, H equals 5. Adding, 1 plus 200 plus 10 plus 5 equals 216, and *this* is ARIH, "A Lion," our "beast." But this Lion is no other than *Yesod*, the ninth sephera, equivalent to Jesus, the Foundation, "Corner Stone."

All of which symbolizes *The Redeeming Fluid in Man*. Likewise this beast may be shown to have "seven heads and ten horns."

The seven heads are seven internal governing "planetary" influences. The ten horns, the 10 sepheroth by which in the ancient qabalistic system man is wholly represented, the number 10 marking completion. 1 is man, 0 is woman, and 10 is *parthe-genos*, the *virgin* (notice that in the Greek this is masculine, or *common*, implying *either* gender).

It is *Malkuth*, the Virgin Kingdom, *Mary*, the Virgin Sea, the chief Star in the human-divine firmament, the Holy Mother of heaven. This too is the mysterious "Yod within the circle," the World-Mystery. "He that hath ears to hear Let him hear."

THE WAY TO TRUE HAPPINESS

The injunction, Know thyself, seems to have little weight with the great mass of people who know very little, indeed, of themselves, beyond their sensual desires.

Nearly all social action is based purely upon sentiment and fancy in which reason and judgment play no particular part; and when we consider that a large proportion of all the marriages at the present day are chance alliances—entered into for mercenary or other personal considerations, without any definite knowledge or idea of the real aim and end of matrimony, we may wonder that the domestic world is as tolerable a place as it is.

Conventional ethics demand that a man and woman shall marry practically as strangers and become acquainted afterwards.

This custom is no other than a relic of barbarism, a superstitious shred of an old puritanical code patched out into modern convention and perpetuated by an effete ecclesiasticism.

It is productive of more actual misery than the

(3) Russian Exile system and more evil consequences than the abolished system of human enslavement.

Thank God, the trumpet is sounding to waken a few sleepers to the realization of a new, a higher, and a grander life.

For example, I have in my class a noble young man and woman who as affianced lovers are studying the great and essential problem of life together. Thus they are supplementing sentiment with sense. They are not taking tickets in a lottery or walking into an unknown labyrinth or jungle with their eyes closed. They will know by every mental and psychical test that they belong to each other, and the subsequent ceremony of marriage will be a sacrament, not a bond.

How sad it is to find a highly endowed man or woman whose companion is uncultured or utterly out of all harmony and sympathy with the other's progressive ideas. This certainly is, on the face of it, mismattement, and it is a union that should not be tolerated, let alone being socially and legally enforced.

In the New Age that is coming, neither marriage nor divorce as legal or ceremonial forms will exist, for the whole question will be adjusted by a recognition of certain underlying principles which lead to conclusions as definite as astronomy or chemistry.

The basis of agreement will be found in the consideration of physiological and psychological facts at present wholly ignored. When these are understood, then for the first time will man come to realize *what* it is that God joins together, and *why* it can not be put asunder.

This is one of the important revelations in my teaching, and of all the grand results that have come under my observation none have impressed me more than the experience of those who before they came in touch with these teachings were living along in a state of almost intolerable tolerance, but who when brought to a true understanding of the marital relation, found themselves for the first time consciously united.

I came not to send a sword but to sheath the sword. Let us have peace!

To follow out the principles taught in my lessons will happily unite a large percentage of people now living together almost unendurably.

Then, if it also unmanacle the minority who can never live otherwise than in Hades, well then, peace is at last being restored on the earth. Praise the Lord!

One word of true faith sets in action influences that completely remove the mountain between us and eternal realization, while a volume of doubt falls heavy and dead upon the clods of earth and brings from the mountain caverns but the echo of despair.

One solitary light house in the sea, is worth a thousand times more to the shipwrecked mariner than a million loud voices on the dark shore, calling hoarsely.

HOW TO REALIZE THE IDEAL

"Please tell me how I am to set about to find my soul mate."

You are not to set about it in a personal search as for a lost penny, but rather quietly remain in your own sphere, and put forth the right mental attraction to bring your own to you, or lead you to him.

It may astonish you to know that at the present moment your Soul-Mate does not exist all *ready made* for you, any more than you are ready fitted for him.

I make this assertion at the risk of disillusioning half the world.

I know that novels are filled with such tales, and the inference would be that people exist *solely* for the purpose of getting married. Is it not strange, however, that the matrimonial denouement always ends the story! Why, when this point is reached, do we read the word *finis*, and come to a blank page?

It is simply this: Soul-mating is an art, like sculpture. The artist must not only possess ideals, but skill as well to bring them forth. The first evidence of this skill will be manifested in the selection of a suitable block of marble on which to work; for, if this judgment be lacking, all subsequent efforts of skill must certainly fail. Suppose there exists in the block an irreparable crack that has escaped attention. The model is finished with untiring patience. Some morning it is found a heap of ruins just because of the existing flaw.

We may not carry the metaphor too far, however, because the human soul is plastic, and more like clay than marble; and yet there ever remains, even in a soul, an individual, permanent quality, that must be considered and must be known. It is, withal, more like a perfume easily recognized, but impossible to describe.

So, if your ideal is white marble, you cannot hope to bring it out of red sand-stone. Therefore, you must carefully consider what you desire and *choose well your block*. I say *block*, and I mean *block*. Man and woman in their present condition are no more than crude stones or lumps of clay, and require the fashioning of the divine hand.

We suffer, however, under two illusions. One is, I make myself; another is, God makes me. The truth is, each is made by some other: the man by the woman, the woman by the man.

How infinitely much pains we take with our art-creation and with everything that enters into objective decoration, and how almost utterly we neglect the matter of personal adornment.

You may enter the drawing-room of wealth where all the furnishings to the minutest detail harmonize with exquisite taste, and you may find there people who remind you of the rude country house, of the saloon, or even the stable. And not only are the occupants out of harmony with their environments, but more so with themselves.

(4)

How can all this gaudy gilding and sham pretense lead to anything but a hollow mockery of the true life? And yet it goes on forever.

Why, sweetheart, the great object in life is living—living happily and continuing to live.

Life must be so ordered that it will be free from pain and disease. Otherwise, it is no more than a continuous death. And this realization hinges almost altogether upon marital adjustment.

Let me tell you the real object of matrimony is not to get a home and get supported and raise babies. If *that* is your ideal, you can realize it at any moment.

There are just thousands of both sexes "laying around" waiting to be united, just to satisfy the personal sense of comfort and convenience.

But this kind of union only keeps the divorce mill running over-time.

The ideal of union in any two lives is to make them One in every thought and purpose—to reform, reconstruct and rebuild the two living pillars and blend them with the key-stone of Love into one immortal Arche Triomphale.

The wife who desires to bear children is actuated by an inherent instinct to see her own creation, and maternal love helps her to bring it forth. In the living, separated child she can hope to only partially realize her ideal, there being far too many chances of failure.

In the act of generation she, in a measure, divorces her affections from her husband, dividing them with her children. This she is compelled to do in order to bring her children into the world and raise them properly. Now this is *one* plane. It is right, because it is in the line of evolution. It is right because it *is*. But what of the *next* step? Is there a higher plane?

There is for those who *desire* it, and it is the only plane on which true Soul-Mates may consciously unite and *remain united*. It is the plane of regeneration, wherein no visible children are born. The wife bears her many offspring molecularly within her husband, transforming him wholly into her New Born Son—her *perfect ideal*. This is, indeed, the Immaculate Conception of Christ. At the very same time the husband brings forth his ideal feminine creation, as Daughter, within his own wife.

We have in this example a united Son and Daughter of God. And Adam can say again to Eve, Thou art indeed bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh. There is no divorce here. This and this alone is what God joins together and which man cannot put asunder. How can a man conceive and bring forth? Was not Eve taken out of the side of Adam? And did not Minerva spring from Jupiter's brow? This explains the mystery. Beloved, I show you the way, walk ye in the light.

Our "Soul-Mate" issue of September was a decided success and has received any number of compliments, though nearly everyone is clamoring to hear from me. I will tell you what I know. That so long as people live and associate upon the plane of common generation, "soul-mating" is a subject which is nearly incomprehensible, and one which if ever so honestly discussed is likely to suffer much misconstruction.

Paul was pained when pressed to deliver himself on this subject, and spoke more "by permission" than commandment as he declares.

About as sensible a word as I have received comes from a correspondent. In a recent letter he says:

"It is not unlikely that the working of Natural Law (The Infinite Life back of all things) tends to bring Soul Mates together.

"Therefore a man and a woman who are married and who have been drawn together by Natural Desire, by Unselfish Love; who have been drawn together regardless of wealth, position or circumstances, are likely to be Soul Mates."

I think Paul must have been thinking along this line when he wrote to the Corinthians, "For what knowest thou, O wife, whether thou shalt save thy husband? Or how knowest thou, O man, whether thou shalt save thy wife?"

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING OVER?

"If I could make Faust's bargain I would. I would gladly sell anything to have half my life over again."—Andrew Carnegie.

Two Opinions by Distinguished Critics.

BY GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN
The Sage of Madison Square

If Mr. O'Connor and the cable have told us aright, Mr. Carnegie must have a very different internal mental life from beneficent Christian gentlemanliness which we see in his external life. If he means what he says, no man should receive any library or other gift from him under any conditions whatever. His feelings and desires may be occasioned by remorse for the way in which he has treated the men from whose sweat and labor he got his fortunes. It is not natural for an old man to want to be young again.

BY EDITH J. GRISWOLD
Counsellor at Law

If Mr. Carnegie means that he would give his wealth alone—even all of it—for youth, I think it would be the wisest investment ever made. Philosophers have made life-long searches for the elixir of life. Why should a few dollars be held in higher esteem? Just think of the grand possibilities for a man having the experience of Mr. Carnegie and with a long, healthy life before him.

It is the man who has blundered through life that longs for the grave and imagines that decay and death are preferable to God's beautiful handiwork expressed by youth.

The man who would live life over again must have high ideals in view to evolve and the con-

sciousness of power to evolve them. A prolonged life of vigor for such a man could only raise the standard and draw others up with him. As I don't believe any outside power can turn a good character to a bad one, but that each man governs his own stars, or devils, Mr. Carnegie's statement has not the grim visage for me that seems to have presented itself to some of our church people.

May Mr. Carnegie live for generations to come in perfect health!

Miss Griswold, I am happy to say, is an admirer of ADIRAMLED. She believes in the Philosophy of Living and has no veneration for ceremonies and sarcophagi.

Have you seen The Free Comrade, a little paper published by-monthly at 25 cents per year by P. A. Ballou, Wellesley Hills, Mass.? A friend has just sent me a copy. It is pure gold. A sample of the thoughts it contains, from the pen of the editor, J. Wm. Loyd, is given on first page of this issue.

I have had to pretty much go out of the business of noticing books, as my space will not allow it, but I feel impelled to step over my rules and call attention to a beautiful book just issued by Nancy McKay Gordon, entitled, "Woman Revealed—A Message for the One Who Understands."

There is no doubt that many are waiting for just this message, and that many will understand, for the book is clearly and forcibly written; and while regeneration is treated largely from the ideal or metaphysical standpoint, it is a higher word than has often been spoken along this line, as high perhaps as we can expect so long as the real, physical key remains so universally hidden from the world.

The book is pregnant with deep, lovely thoughts like the following: "As woman finds her own Christ-Consciousness, as she perceives the light of her own soul, so will she behold the light and ideality in the soul of her Lover—the Ideal MAN!"

Handsomely bound, typographically perfect, 152 pages. Price \$1.00. The author, 6214, Madison Avenue, Chicago.

THE LESSONS

I have just finished the Eighth Lesson in the Divine Symbol series. The last three lessons embody the most wonderful revelation ever given by God to Man. I have received so many protests from students in regard to closing the lessons at No. 10, that I am considering the matter of adding a second series.

The labor of doing the correspondence entailed by these lessons is getting to be something enormous, and I think that in a very short time I shall need to have recourse to the typewriter.

Those desiring to begin these lessons should send full name, address, and \$1.00, and I will forward the first lesson with all instructions.

ADIRAMLED.

The Breathing lesson got "left" out of this issue. Meanwhile read a very sensible article by Frank Allen in "Agreement" entitled "The Cart before the Horse." 23 St. Mark's Place, Brooklyn.

A lady wrote me that she loved Frank Allen on account of his noble persistency—so do I, but one of these days I think Elizabeth and Eleanor and I will have to put our heads together and show Frank where in this article he considerably loads his Horse into his Cart, by which he remains in *statu quo* all the same.

CHARACTER READINGS

ONOMATIC CHARACTER READINGS, psychometric, astrologic, symbolic—full delineations given.

These readings are attracting wide-spread attention. Nothing similar to them has ever been given out. They occupy from three to five hours of close work, being written wholly by my own hand, and purely by inspiration.

They embody the highest truth perceived in connection with the Letters or Name-Symbols—such truth as will enable one to come into a larger understanding of his own nature and needs.

In these readings I do not prophesy specific events nor "tell fortunes" in the common way, however.

x

No consistent Mental Scientist will ever utter an adverse prediction of any kind, because in so doing he speaks the Word that may inaugurate a series of events to bring the suggested Evil to pass, thus becoming himself morally responsible for it.

The inflammatory speech of an anarchist is said to have been the seed-thought working in a sensitive mind which developed into the insanity that resulted in the recent assassination of the president.

Moreover, the policy of a sensational press to magnify conditions and to cater to the morbid mania of the masses for evil reports, contributed not a little subsequently to jeopardize the life of the victim—even more perhaps than the assassin's bullets, if the real truth were known.

In such a time of excitement people do just the wrong thing. They do not realize that they have any individual responsibility in the matter. But they have.

All over this land, incited by flying telegrams, yelling newsboys, and headlines that resembled showbills, people were groaning, He will die! He cannot Live!

Now let me tell you what might have been done, if conditions had been different. If the doctors who stood at his bedside had been true Mental

Scientists with their added medical skill, and had calmly given out the report that there was no danger: If the whole people had united in a *strong prayer of faith* affirming, HE WILL LIVE! HE CAN NOT DIE!! most certainly their prayers must have prevailed.

It is a serious charge to make, but it is as true as that God reigns in heaven. Many a mother has caused the death of a child just from fear and anxiety. What does the manager of a great theater do when a small blaze is started on the stage? Does he rush out and yell at the top of his voice, "Fire! fire! Run for your lives!" Why, such a man would be taken for a mad man, since he would undoubtedly cause hundreds of deaths, even if there were no serious fire.

But are not the streets of every city alive with just such mad men, yelling fire! murder! disease! death! war! horror!

And yet the policemen, custodians of the public safety and *welfare*, move calmly along and pay no attention to them. But if a hungry man steal a loaf of bread he is promptly arrested.

It is our bounden duty to humanity to speak and think both publicly and privately only Words of Good.

Whenever I see "by the stars" or otherwise, impending danger in any life, I set about resolutely to meet and avert it, but I do this all silently and by positive methods which I understand.

These character readings of mine put me in close touch with the individual, and make it possible for my Success and Health treatment to be of great benefit.

Send full name, date of birth and parents' names and receive one of these remarkable sketches for \$3.00.

HEALING AND MONEY

The CONJUNCTIVE HEALING CENTER will meet hereafter at Seven O'clock in the Evening. Many ask if it is necessary they should meet every night.

Not absolutely, only as a means of acquiring system. Some time during the day, *every* day, one should relax and go into the silence at least for 30 minutes. It is as good as a night's rest physically. What is "any old time" becomes no time soon. Just as in musical practice, regularity is most essential to success. It is not for my sake but for yours that you do this. I do not heal you at any particular time. I can call you up at any hour of the day. I spend all of my odd time doing this, not more for your benefit than for my own, for every day I grow stronger by the practice.

x

A great deal of discredit has been reflected on the cause of Mental Science by a large number of people who have gone into the business of healing

without any practice whatever, having listened to (7)
a few lectures or read a book on the subject.

It takes years of practice to be a successful mental healer.

x

Now again comes up that old question of money. Friends, I tell you honestly, I despise it in this connection. I know that "the laborer is worthy of his hire," but think of having to be hired to save the life of your fellow man! Suppose I see a little child fall into the water and I stop to make a price with the mother before I attempt its rescue. Or, even suppose I present my bill "for services rendered" afterward! Do you not see that commercialism is entirely out of place here?

x

There is one thing which makes me rejoice in time of great disaster, as for example in the recent inundation of Galveston. It is to see how people for the time being forget to charge and become human—divine! Opening their doors alike to the rich and poor, pouring in their contributions, feeding the hungry, clothing the naked.

x

If it were not to appease the commercial conscience of the baker, the laundryman, the man who lets me stay in his house, the corporation that allows me to ride on its trains, and a few more from whom as yet I have not fully emancipated myself, I would *never* ask money of my fellow-man for any service whatever.

x

I have no higher ideal than to demonstrate to a position where I am utterly *independent* of this clinking coin—the thing which really causes a large share of the hardness, the bitterness, the woe and the misery of this earth. How can we handle the stuff and not be stained? By giving it away as fast as we get it.

Do not hug it to the heart and call it a blessing. There is only one blessing—Love. Hardly can Love and Gold abide long together.

x

Only to pass it on as a token of Love, sweetheart. Under no other conditions will I accept your dollar. If it comes from a heart of gratitude and love, it is *redeemed*.

It will bless me and with it I shall bless another. And this pure dollar will pass around the earth and gladden a million hearts.

Before you condemn another you should be acquainted with all circumstances that led to his action; and if you could see all around, understanding the underlying motives and impulses, you could not condemn, for you would perceive the meaning and necessity of it all.—From Fred Burry's Journal; Fred Burry, editor.

MOT'SU, OR THE VOICE OF MAN

AN EXTRACT

In vain have I searched for a plan of redemption;
One that would make the earth a paradise,
And the life of man a joy to himself and a glory unto Thee.

But alas, the two extremes, riches and poverty,
Have made the prospect of a millennium a thing of mockery.

For one man that is rich there are a thousand poor;
And their interests are an interminable conflict with one another.

Labor crieth out in pain;
But capital smiteth him with a heartless blow.
Nation is against nation; king against king;
Merchant against merchant; consumer against producer;

Yea, man against man in all things on the earth.
Because the state is rotten, the politician flourishes.
Because society is rotten,
The lawyer and court have riches and sumptuous feasts.

Because the flesh of my people is rotten,
The physician findeth a harvest of comfort.

Now, O Jehovih I come to Thee!
Thou holdest the secret of peace and harmony amongst mortals.
Give me of thy light.
Show me the way of proceeding,
That war, crime and poverty may come to an end.
Open Thou the way of peace, love, virtue and truth,
That thy children may rejoice in their lives.
—Fraternity of Emethachavah, Denver, Colorado.

I have just received a Life Sketch and Description of my Mate from my friend, J. K. Newman of Omaha, whose card appears on the last page.

Mr. Newman sent this to me in token of his esteem and the recognition is certainly appreciated.

I must say his astrological calculations are exceptionally fine and accurate. He even corrected an error of six minuets in my given birth-date.

According to this Horoscope, I am a much more remarkable individual than I thought I was, but I am not going to deny it.

But even allowing that this part *might* have been colored by a fertile imagination, how could this gentleman whom I have never seen and who has no possible way of knowing my personal history have written an accurate description of my mate?

Send for one of Mr. Newman's sketches. It may save a lot of hesitation, doubt and uncertainty.

We can't get too much information about our soul-mate *beforehand*.

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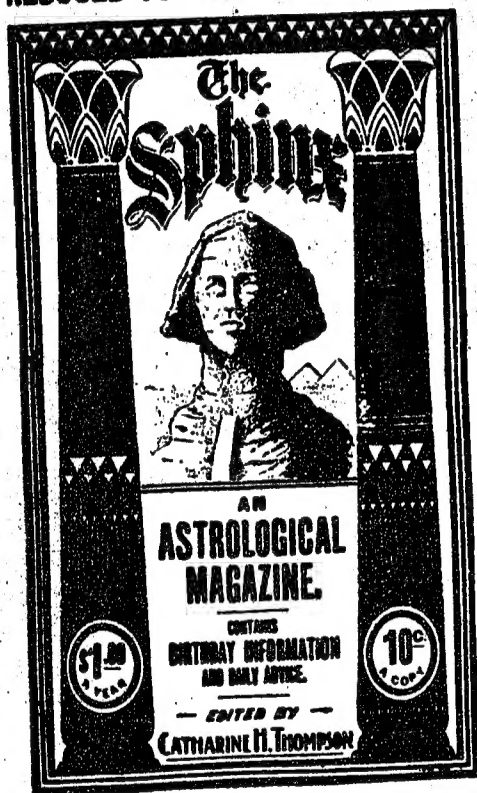
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